McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner.

H. F. BARBOUR, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mail via B. R. & K. R. leaves Smethport [illegible] and arrives at 3:35.

Mail via B. N. Y. & P. (Germania Branch) arrives at 1 p. m. and leaves at 1 p. m.

Supplement a Telegraphic Mail leaves at 12 m. [illegible] arrives at 8:30 p. m.

Kane Mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 a. m. and departs at 1 p. m. Same days.

Money Orders will not be issued or Letters registered between 12 m. and 1:30 p. m.

Office open every Sunday for delivery of mail from 11 a. to 1 p. m.

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Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN Lodge, No. 338, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

J. A. HOLDEN, W. M.

G. M. SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets every Tuesday evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Rochester Block.

H. L. RUMSEY, M. W.

WARREN GIFFORD, Recorder.

G. A. R.

Post 261, G. A. R., meets every Thursday evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Rochester Block.

B. F. WRIGHT, Com.

J. K. GRAHAM, Adj't.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Thursday evening at Masonic Hall.

C. H. BECKWITH, N. G.

W. H. WYCKHALL, Sec'y.

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METHODIST.—E. P. HUSSELL, pastor. Preaching Sunday evening at Rocksch. Class Meeting at 7:15 p. m. Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Teachers Meeting on Tuesday evenings at 8 o'clock. Choir Meetings on Saturday evenings at 8 o'clock.

BAPTIST.—T. H. GATES, pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 7 p. m. Sabbath School after morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in every month. Lord's Supper every two months. All are welcome

EPISCOPAL.—[illegible] MCCARDLES, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10½ a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

ST. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH.—J. V. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each Alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

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Asst. Burgess—M. L. Armstrong.

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Auditors—John Forrest, T. F. Richmond.

Prosecutor—J. C. Hamlin, A. D. Barbour.

Judge of Election—A. Feldman.

Inspectors—S. Feldman, D. A. Easterbrook.

Assessor—G. M. Smith.

Official Directory.

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Associate Judges—Henry Hamlin, Smethport; W. M. Fuller, Bradford, Pa.

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Mercantile Appraiser—F. K. Washburn, Foster Township.

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[illegible]

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[illegible]

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MISCELLANEOUS.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF

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[illegible]

PILES.

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USE [illegible]

KIDNEY-WORT

HOSTETTER'S

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[illegible]

[illegible] THRESHERS [illegible]

SELECT POETRY.

THE MORTGAGE.

We worked through spring and winter, through summer and through fall.
But the mortgage worked the hardest and the hardest of them all.

It worked on nights and Sundays it worked each holiday;
It worked down among us and it never went away.

Whatever we kept from it seemed almost as lost as theft;
It was had to every minute and it ruled us night and left.

The rust and blight were with us sometimes, and sometimes not.
The dark-browed scowling mortgage was here—or on the spot.

The weevil and the rust worm, they went as well as came.
The mortgage stayed forever, eating hearts all the same.

It marked up every window stood geared at every door;
And happiness and sunshine made their home with us no more.

Till with failing crops and sickness we got stalled upon the grade,
And there came a dark day on us when the interest wasn't paid;

And there came a sharp foreclosure and I kind o' lost my head.
Not given to worry and discouraged, and the farm was cheaply sold.

The children left and married, when they hard it not were grieved.
My wife she cursed and perished as I found my self alone.

What sin died of was "in mystery," as the doctors it named.
But I knew she died of mortgage. Justice, well as I wanted it.

Of it there's a bitter memorial—a little mound on a broken heart.
Worn out with drought or tempest, on a farm as it had may fall.

But for those dear remembrance, thank a mortgage gather the soil.

Hall M. Cushing.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

Twenty years ago, and while the present populous city of Denver was known as Cherry Creek, when Pike's Peak was to the adventurous soul what Leadville and the camps of the Gunnison are to-day, there lived on the Old Trail, running from the settlements to the foot of the mountain a rancher by the name of Ralph Lathrop. He was a young man, who, with his young wife, had come to this far western country from Illinois, willing to work and determined to win a home among the blue peaks of Colorado. He had built a small log cabin a little off from the main trail, and was engaged in raising cattle and sheep for home consumption at the time of which we write. His family consisted of himself and wife and a single hired man.

Indians were neither plenty or dangerous, the wild beasts of the country had retired to escape being shot, and the travelers to and fro upon the trail, although often rough, were seldom unfriendly, so that when business demanded, Mr. Lathrop did not hesitate to leave his wife alone at the ranch for a day and a night at a time.

One evening at supper, a spring night, with the odor of the fresh grasses and the budding leaves perfuming the air, the hired man, Johnson, delivered a most thrilling piece of news.

"Did ye hear o' the robbery at the Peak?" chillin' too. I understand, Jim Bartleet, from the Creek, passed to day, and he was a-tellin' me. Seems a gang o' these plains fellows, rough riders, I reckon, dropped into a camp last night and took all the boys' gold and shot two o' the miners. They're made for the mountains, it's supposed, but the hull Peak is after 'em. They'll swing the crowd if they catch 'em."

"Who were the desperadoes?" asked Mr. Lathrop.

"There were only three of 'em and Black Dan, him as was hung in New Mexico, was one. I guess they don't know the others," replied Johnson.

"Black Dan!" said the master, I thought he was on the Pacific coast. He's one of the worst men ever in the State. I hope they will catch the party and serve them with border justice, quick and sure. I shall feel better to know that the rascal is under the sod."

"Why, Ralph," said his wife, Nellie, "you are surely not afraid of the man. Why should you wish him evil?"

"He's a terror to any community and a danger to any State," returned her husband. "A murderer, and worse: hung in New Mexico for revolting crimes, but rescued by his comrades; a man whose heart is as black as his flowing beard, and whose hands are red with human blood. I wish him no evil—only justice and a short rope. And he'll get it if the Peak boys catch him."

Quiet Mrs. Lathrop looked wonderingly at her husband. Surely this noted desperado must be of the worst that Ralph should speak so of him. And the memory of her husband's words came back to her afterward.

Night fell, the shadow of a departing winter yet rendering chill to all the world behind him, and as the doors were closed and barred—for this ranch was miles from the nearest neighbor—fresh logs were thrown upon the fire, while the little household still talked of the tragedy at the Peak and the fleeing robbers pursued by the vengeful miners.

"Well," said Johnson at last, as he rose to go to the loft and his bed, "I only hope with you, Mr. Lathrop, that they may catch 'em. The country will be better without 'em.

An hour later sleep ruled, and not until the early dawn, fresh and rosy, crept over the eastern hill-tops did the little household ashar its doors again. With the return of day thoughts of the evening before were forgotten. What had they to do with wolves? They must care for the sheep.

Breakfast was over and the hired man had departed with the herd for the hills, distant some three miles, where he would be absent until night, when suddenly Mr. Lathrop called to his wife from the log barn. The young woman ran to the door.

"Nellie, dear," said her husband, "I've just found, greatly to my surprise, that we are out of salt. The sheep need it, and I must have a harnel to-day. I've got to go to the Creek for it, and will not be back before night. Johnson will be up with the sheep early. Good bye."

A wave of his hand, a nuttle of the heavy wagon, the quick beat of the horses' heels, and Ralph Lathrop was gone, leaving his young wife alone in the roadside ranch. But the frontier's woman turned back into her cabin after she had watched her husband out of sight, with not a thought of danger and hardly one of lonesiness amid all the work which her busy hands could find to do.

The hours crept on. Without the road lay silent and undisturbed by passing hoof or wheel; far away on the distant hillside the sheep wandered, indistinct as snowflakes, within the housewife worked and sang and thought of Ralph. Over all hung a sky as blue as that of Italy, illuminated by an unclouded sun.

It was high noon. For a little time the young mistress rested, while the soft warmth of the springtime had almost lured her to sleep. Then she had prepared and eaten a plain dinner, all alone, and now she was engaged in washing the few dishes used, humming a low love song as she worked and counting the flight of the moments that intervened before her husband's return by the creeping shadows upon the distant mountain side. As she worked her back was toward the open door, and she did not see the dark shadows that suddenly fell athwart the rough floor, nor note the crunch of heavy boots upon the fresh green grass, until a resounding footfall upon the step startled her, and she turned quickly to meet the first caller who had appeared that day—a tall, fierce-looking bearded man who stood before her.

"Missus, who lives here?"

The tone was harsh and threatening, but the question was a common one and Nellie replied:

"My husband, Mr. Lathrop, and myself."

"Where's the hoss?"

"My husband? he's gone to the Creek for a barrel of salt."

"Where's your hired help?"

"We only have one man, and he's not here now. Can I do anything for you?"

The questions of the intruder were becoming impertinent.

"Yes," growled the black bearded one. "Yes yer can. Yer can do this for me. Git a good dinner for three hungry cusses as hadn't had time to get their own. Come in, boys," he continued, turning toward the door, "it's all clear. The cook's away naught but the hen at home, and we'll have dinner."

For a moment Mrs. Lathrop felt faint, and the world, sunlight and warm, danced before her eyes, then full strength came again as she saw the burly stranger fling himself into a chair and lay two enormous pistols beside his elbow on the table, while a pair of others, each as tattered and fierce looking as the leader, followed him; full of strength, even while she realized who it was that sat within her kitchen, the man whose "heart was as black as his beard"—Black Dan, the ruffian of New Mexico, who only two days ago, with these very companions, had committed robbery and murder. This was the man who demanded dinner, and Mrs. Lathrop knew it.

"Don't waste yer time, Missus," sudden ly spoke the leader, turning quickly and fastening his fierce eyes upon the young hostess, "don't waste yer time, nor yer words. Git dinner."

There was no mistaking the command, and the tone in which it was uttered meant far more than the words Mrs. Lathrop began at once to lay the table.

"We're belted miners," began Black Dan, with a wink to his comrades, "completely bankrupt and can't pay. What ye give us to eat must be for charity. We ain't even got no weapons, except these pistols o' mine, and these we're keepin' to help us out up at the Creek, an' beg, gin to get that."

Poor Nellie heard all this, believing not a word, but working steadily on, frying pork and eggs, making tea and supplying the table with bread and butter and cake. When all was ready she placed chairs and told her enforced guests that dinner was prepared for them. Awaiting no second invitation they hastily seated themselves and began to eat.

Suddenly the leader of the trio paused and turned sharply toward Mrs. Lathrop.

"Missus, are ye scared at such wild lookin fellows as we'uns? Did you ever see our likes before?"

It was a test question. Black Dan wished to know if this little woman who fed them so willingly knew aught of the robbery at the Peak, or suspected who she entertained. Even while her heart leaped in fear she answered.

"Oh, indeed, no, I'm not scared. Why should I be? I seen busted miners before. I'm glad to be able to help you."

"Yer a little brick!" ejaculated Black Dan, "and when I marry I'll look around to see if you're a widdy. Here," he continued, lifting his pistols from the table and extending them to her, "I'll ask one more favor of ye. The charges in them weapons is wet, and of ye can draw 'em and reload 'em it will be a great blessin'."

Mechanically Mrs. Lathrop took the pistols and turned toward the chest where her husband kept his arms and ammunition.

But even as she did so a sudden idea, an inspiration almost, flashed through her brain. These men were now disarmed; her husband's double barreled shotgun loaded stood in the corner; why not capture the murderers herself.

Instantly the brave woman put the thought into execution. Dropping the pistols she quickly seized the gun, raised both hammers to full cock, and turning presented it at the trio about her table.

"Black Dan, you and your comrades are my prisoners."

It may be her voice trembled; it would hardly have been strange if it did, but her hand did not, and the three desperadoes looked with paling cheeks into the black muzzles that covered them and knew that the little woman meant what she said.

For an instant silence reigned, then slowly turning toward the table again Black Dan growled out a half damned oath, supplemented by the statement he would finish his dinner anyway, and began to eat with much composure. His companions imitated him.

Mrs. Lathrop stood motionless, the gun still at her shoulder. She dared not lower it yet she could not hold it there much longer.

The ruffians ate steadily and silently on.

The little woman began to grow faint. Not alone with fear but from nervousness and the weight of the gun. Her hands trembled.

Suddenly there was a wild shout mingled with furious oaths. Chairs and table were overturned, and in the flash of an eye Mrs. Lathrop saw three men spring forward her, each with a knife in his hand.

She saw, and then with a wordless prayer, she pressed the trigger.

A tremendous roar shook the air; two out-shooting flames followed by two puffs of blue smoke, two heavy falls; then a dark figure drawing himself out of the open doorway. That was all. And as the brave woman leaned back against the wall of her cabin she heard the song of the bird outside, she saw the mellow sunlight flack the rough floor, but she did not see her enemies. Then she fainted.

But close before her, doubly fierce in death, lay the forms of two men, while without, upon the green grass, writhed Black Dan, sightless and filled with wounds.

Twenty minutes later the hired man, Johnston, appeared, alarmed at the sound of the shot, and saw what was done. Three days later Mrs. Lathrop received the thanks of the Pike's Peak camp and a golden reward. But she no longer would live alone, and her husband is now a merchant in Denver, while she is known as the brave woman who caught Black Dan.

A Social Hop That Wasn't So Bad.

"I understand you were at a social hop at Mr. Brown's last night."

"Yes, I was there" was the hesitating reply.

"Did you have a lively time?"

"Well, I should just say we did."

"Who was present?"

"Oh, there was the old man, and the old woman, the daughter Mary (she's my girl you know,) the three brothers, and a neighbor or two."

"No more than that for a hop?"

"If you' seen as you would have thought it was enough."

"Why, what did you do?"

"I didn't do much of anything. I only went to see my girl, and the old man, you know, didn't like it, and he walked in, and before I know anything he hopped on to me. Then Mary hopped on to him, and the old lady hopped on to the others, and the boys hopped on to the others, and the neighbors came in and I hopped on to my opportunity and got out."

"It wasn't so awful dang slow after all, was it?"

"Was it? Well, look at my eyes, and this arm in a sling, and this cut on my head, and these sewed up places in my clothes, and then go up and take a squint at Mary and the old man, and the boys, and the furniture. How? Well, don't bit me for any more social hops till the spring of 1884."

Heady affections, kidney and liver troubles affect nearly one half of all mankind. Yet how many headlessly pass through a shortened life giving no care to these complaints which cause the human family such great distress. Does your heart beat violently from the least excitement? Have you fits of dizziness? Does your back ache? Are your bowels costive? These symptoms are the first warnings. Delay is dangerous. Be wise in time. Regain perfect health by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

A SINGULAR CONTEST.

Battle Between an Eagle and Game Cocks.

A fine specimen of the American eagle caught on one of the islands opposite Santa Barbara some time ago, has been kept tied up in the yard of Brabent's hotel for some time, awaiting a purchaser. The noble bird was sold Friday and was temporarily placed in the yard of a game fowl fancier, who smiled significantly when warned that the eagle might hurt his fowls. The grim looking bird had not been in the yard long before the game cocks began to crow and strut up and down in front of the strange visitor. The eagle sat quietly in the center of the yard apparently unconscious of the presence of the noisy game cocks, until suddenly one of them flew at him and struck him upon one of his wings.

He looked down upon the little chanticleer with a curious, inquisitive glance, as much as to inquire what was the matter. Then another game fowl struck him in the breast, while number one hit him on the neck. The noble bird now opened his wings with a lazy, leisurely swing, erected his chest feathers and his eyes seemed to shine like coals of fire. The American eagle was becoming interested in the business and rather angry. Again one of the golden pheasant fowls dashed recklessly at the eagle, grasping a bunch of feathers in its attack. Before it could recover from its charge the eagle had extended one of its talons and seized the game cock by its neck and by a dexterous swing laid it fluttering and quivering beneath its left foot.

The second game fowl then charged upon the huge stranger, while wings were half open and badly rising and falling. As the game cock struck it was met with a blow from the eagle's wing, and as it fell was caught in the open talons of the captive foe and laid struggling and dying upon the ground. The victor did not appear to be the least excited, and after thus disposing of its troublesome adversaries, lazily stepped to one side and seemed to relapse into a state of meditative reflection, every once in a while looking down indifferently upon the bloody trophies of its power, lying dead at its feet.

Mr. N. C. Myers, Reading, Pa., says: "I found Brown's Iron Bitters very beneficial as an appetizer and for debility."

The Parson.

Before marriage: "Excuse me, George. Did my parasol hurt you?"

"Oh, no, my dear. It would be a pleasure if it did."

After marriage: "Great heavens! There was never a woman on earth or anywhere that knew enough to carry a parasol without scratching a fellow's eyes out."

"That is just about it, and there never was a man that knew enough to walk on the right side of a woman who carries a parasol."

Health, happiness and economy are the three great essential merits of Day's Soap. One bar of it will go further than two of any other make, and will do the washing and cleansing in a more satisfactory manner.

Quick Relief.

Hamilton's Jamaica Ginger Tonic and Pain Cure is not only a valuable internal remedy for all stomach and bowel difficulties such as dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, flatulency, sour stomach, dysentery, cramps and colic, but cannot be excelled for an outward application in rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, sprains, side and backache and stiffness in any part of the body. Used freely with warmth and rubbing it gives quick relief. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong and F. P. Richmond & Son.

Where Fine Petroleum Head Ointment, for head and feverish heads. Sold by R. F. Richmond & Son. Price 25 cts.

AUNT ANN.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

It was the beautiful voice of Alice Stanley that first attracted Mr. Archibald Verne as he sat in his pew on Sunday, for he could not see her from where he sat; and it charmed him so deeply that he began to take pains to discover at what concerts she sang, and to hire seats to hear her. Then he found out that she was beautiful, and it was very easy to get an introduction to her, and after that easier still to fall in love with her. And then he began to call occasionally with flowers and books, and all the little offerings a gentleman is privileged to make his lady friends.

He was handsome, and he was rich. Whether his connections were of good social position or not did not matter, for no one ever saw any of them. He had the graceful manner of a parlor knight, and all the accomplishments necessary; and he had romantic eyes if he had not a romantic heart.

Alice liked romantic eyes, and the manner of society. She was flattered by the attention of a man so highly thought of—the guest of the best people. So agreeable in his manners, so well bred. Finally she felt that when he should say, 'Will you?' she could not say 'No.' And coming to this point, she was pleased to think that he was rich, for she could not doubt that there would be a welcome in his heart for old Aunt Ann, who was her charge and care, and had been since her parents died; and she betrothed herself to him happily when the words she had dreamed of were really spoken, and waited for him to mention the subject of Aunt Ann himself. At last he did so. It was after the day was set for their wedding.

"Where will your aunt go after we are married?" he asked. "Has she any relatives?"

"Not one besides myself," Alice slowly answered. "We are the last of our entire race."

"I thought so," said Archibald. "And as I feel kindly to the old soul, I tell you what I'll do. I'll buy her into the Old Ladies' Home at Primrose, and She'll be so comfortable and out of our way. Eh, Alice?"

"I don't want Aunt Ann out of my way," said Alice. "She is my dear friend and companion. She is not an very old, Archibald—not suitable for such a life at all. In fact, while I have my voice and my fingers to keep her from it no such fait shall be here. I can earn all we need."

"But you forgot my love," said Archibald, 'my wife can't sing in public, or teach little girls their notes. She will be Mrs. Archibald Verne. You'll have no private purse, and as I hold the purse I shall provide for your aunt as I think proper."

"The only proper way is that she shall always live with me," Alice replied quietly.

"But a wife must obey her husband—that you acknowledge is right," said Archibald.

"We are not married," said Alice, still more quietly.

"But we shall be in a few weeks," said Archibald.

"When I am married my aunt will live with me," said Alice. 'Share my home as she has always done, be my friend, and companion.'

She looked in another direction as she spoke, but he looked at her as if he was angry.

"I've always said I'd never have a mother in-law about my house, and an aunt-in law would be worse," he said, slowly. 'We shall live at a hotel, and an old fashioned person like that would be continually in the way. You don't notice it, perhaps, but your aunt is very old-fashioned and quite—quite—impossible—"

"Yes, I understand the slang," said Alice, 'and other things are also quite impossible. For instance, that I should insult Aunt Ann.'

She looked him in the face as she spoke and drew from her finger her engagement ring, in which a rare diamond gleamed like a star.

"I release you from your engagement," she said, dropping it into the palm of his hand, outstretched at the moment, in a gesture which had followed the word impossible.

The politeness and elegance, which were only the veneers of a coarse nature, chipped off under the pressure of anger.

"So," said Mr. Archibald Verne—'so you are willing to give up all the advantages of a marriage with me, and go on earning your living by your music, just for the sake of a common old Scotch gaunt, nearly in her dotage? No, no, Alice; you only want me to yield to you—that is all; but I will never do it. I will go so far as to board the old creature, plainly, in the country, but I'll not have her with us. There's a compromise. Put on your ring, and make the best of it, dear.'

Alice arose with indignation in her eyes.

"Thank heaven, I have not learnt what you really are too late!' she said. 'All is over between us.'

She left the room as she spoke. Archibald Verne waited ten minutes, but she did not return; fifteen, and still he was alone. He rang the bell, and the servant, hurrying in from the kitchen of the neat little flat, came wiping her soapy hands on her apron.

'Tell Miss Alice I am waiting,' he said, sternly.

The woman took the message, and returned with a twisted note, which he tore to fragments after he had read it, and scattered in the air as he hurried down the street.

After this each went a separate way—Alice sang and taught music as before, and Archibald lived the life of a gay bachelor.

How he came to speculate no one ever knew, but that he did it was certain—he doubled his fortune. He was spoken of as a millionaire—he bought a palace; his doors splendid horses. Suddenly there was a crash. Where the money went it was hard to tell, but it went. A red flag flew from the door of Archibald Verne. The millionaire was gone as the soap bubble goes.

Where the new poor man, Archibald Verne, went, nobody need but his creditors.

Ten years pass like a dream—ten years we guess—but looking at the face of Alice Stanley one would scarcely have believed it. Fresh, fair, and crowned as a beautiful queenmost looking out upon the sea. At the next window Aunt Ann was seated. Her plain cap of spotted muslin was exchanged for one of real lace fastened with a diamond pin. Her alpaca gown no longer hung plain and straight to the top prunella shoes. Rich silk cut by a modiste of distinction, revealed neat satin slippers and silk stockings. She had a pencil in her hand, and was making little calculations.

Suddenly she paused.

'When I look back how strange it seems that I should be a rich woman, Alice,' she said. 'Who ever could have believed (Cousin Lochie would have hoarded and saved and added to leave it all to me. Well, well, I'm truly glad. I shall leave you beyond the sordid troubles of this world when I go, and, my dear, you are rewarded for your kindness to me. You would not leave the old auntie or send her to a poor house. You rather gave up a rich husband. I know you never told me about it, but I heard something and guessed more. Now, tell me, candidly, have you grieved for him, darling? Have you been unhappy?'

Alice shook her head.

'No,' she answered; 'I regret the man I fancied that I loved, but I thank heaven I was saved from giving myself to one coarse and mean. I should have married him from mercenary motives only after that last interview, and I should have been justly punished when he lost his fortune—'

At that moment a knock came upon the door. Two ladies were announced. They had inquired for 'the elder Miss Stanley,' at her bidding were shown in at once.

'We are strangers, my dear Miss Stanley,' said the spokeswoman, 'but your philanthropy is well known, and we come to you to beg. We have a home for old and poor persons in this place. It receives forty, and there is a vacancy which we wish to secure for a very unfortunate man. He was once rich, but lost his fortune and fell into habits of dissipation. Finally his health broke down. He is only forty, but one would fancy him seventy, and the physicians say that he can never support himself. Such a gentlemanly person. So elegant in his manners. What we desire is that you should head a subscription for the purpose of buying him into the Home. But as we are strangers we should be glad if you would come with us to see him. Our carriage is at the door.'

'Your name are guarantee for your sincerity, ladies,' said Miss Stanley, looking at the cards in her hand. 'I know the Home, too. I have visited it. A pleasant place. Tell me the poor man's name, and let me have your paper. Here, Alice, read it to me: I have not got my glasses.'

Alice took the paper, gazed at it, and started violently.

'Archibald Verne!' she ejaculated. 'Is it possible that he has come to this?'

'You know him, then?' asked one of the charitable ladies. 'He lived in New York—had a splendid residence there, at one time. A slender man, with light hair, and very regular features.'

'Yes, it is the Mr. Verne we knew,' said Alice.

Then Aunt Ann held out her hand, took the paper and wrote something on it in pencil.

'You shall have a check to morrow,' she said.

'How kind! How good! You have subscribed the whole amount—the five hundred dollars!' ejaculated the ladies, in a breath.

They were profuse in compliments and thanks; but Aunt Ann only answered them with a smile they could not understand.

'I am sure Mr. Verne would have been glad to do the same for me.'

'It is strange how things come about,' she often said to Alice after that. 'I should not have gone into the old woman's Home, if you had agreed that Mr. Verne should put me there, while I could have earned my board in any body's nursery or kitchen, but how little I thought, as I sat behind the screen in our little flat, and heard him propose buying me in, that I should do the same by him in ten years' time, and be thankful for it.'

Whether Mr. Verne was thankful or not, no one can tell. He lounges in the invalid chair some one sent him, and eats the fruit forwarded by the same friend, and idly reads books that cure as mysteriously. Perhaps he fancies they come from Alice, but it is Aunt Ann who sends them, saying, 'I should like such things, if I were in his place, and I suppose he does. If it is revenge it is an amiable phase of that emotion.'

**A Remark

VOL. XXX

McKean County Miner

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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ADVERTISING RATES.
Advertisements are published at the rate of 15 cents per nonpareil line of space for one insertion, 20 cents for two, and 25 cents for three insertions. Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Remittances and administrators's notices $1.00 each for six insertions. Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $5.00 per year.
Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent insertion unless otherwise.
Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.
All communications should be addressed to
H. W. HARROUN,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 7, 1883.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
WILLIAM LEVELY, OF ALLEGHENY.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
JEROME B. NILES, OF TIOGA.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
JOHN K. SHOEMAKER, OF SMETHPORT.

FOR CORONER,
RICHARD A. DEMENSY, BRADFORD TWP.

FOR AUDITOR,
JOHN KING, OF CERES TOWNSHIP.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY ORGANIZATION

Member of State Committee.
A. C. Hawkins, Bradford City.

Chairman of County Committee.
A. P. Easton, Kendall Borough

Members of County Committee.

Precincts.	Name.	P.O. Address.
Annin Tp.	Darius Simpson	Turtle Point.
Bradford City		
1st Ward 1st Dist	N. J. Willard	Bradford, Pa.
1st Ward 2d Dist	Rudolph Mauthe	"
2d Ward	T. J. Powers	"
3d Ward	Jas. Whitcomb	"
4th Ward	C. Shaw	"
5th Ward	N. J. Hamlin	"
Bradford Township		
1st Dist	M. T. Dempsey	Custer City, Pa.
2d Dist	A. P. Clark	Bradford, Pa.
Ceres Tp.	W. S. Morse	Ceres, Pa.
Corydon Tp.	Phillip Toner	Corydon, Pa.
Duke Centre		
1st Dist	W. H. Graves	Duke Centre, Pa.
2d Dist	W. S. Hurlbut	"
Eldred Boro	D. Tindall	Eldred, Pa.
Eldred Tp.	Ch. Carpenter	"
Foster Township		
1st Dist	E. H. Parkhurst	Derrick City, Pa.
2d Dist	S. M. Mackelvaney	Dallas City, Pa.
Hamlin Tp.	Jas. Hubbard	Kinzua, Pa.
Hamlet Tp.	W. H. Baldwin	Kinzua, Pa.
Keating Township		
1st Dist	J. H. Smith	Smethport, Pa.
2d Dist	W. H. Fisher	Allen, Pa.
Kendall Boro		
1st Dist	J. Hermanson	Kendall, Pa.
2d Dist	Jr. L. J. Bennis	Kendall "
Liberty Tp.	A. C. Hobbs	Port Allegany, Pa.
Lafayette Tp.	W. H. Riggins	Allen, Pa.
Norwich	August Ehrett	Congress, Pa.
Otto Township		
1st Dist	J. S. Baldwin	Duke Centre, Pa.
2d Dist	N. L. Moore	Bradford, Pa.
Port Allegany Boro		
1st Ward	L. Hutton Jr.	Port Allegany, Pa.
Sergeant Tp.	Robt. Dick	Clermont, Pa.
Smethport Boro	Wm. Carlton	Smethport, Pa.
Wetmore Tp.	J. T. Griffith	Kane, Pa.

IT IS probable that the Nutt trial will be postponed because of the illness of a prominent witness for the defense.

THE first gun of the State campaign was opened at Bedford last Tuesday evening. The speakers were Senators Mackenzie and Cooper.

IN ANSWER to Chairman Bennett's childish attack upon Livsey as being an English soldier, it may be said that Powell is also an Englishman, and one difference between the two is that Livsey was also a soldier in the Union army.

HOADLEY, the democratic candidate for governor of Ohio, is in Philadelphia under medical treatment. He is sick, and so is his party. He is suffering from nervous prostration and malaria. The miasma of Ohio democracy has poisoned his system, and he is compelled to seek a purer atmosphere. His complaint is by no means an uncommon one and happily not dangerous—provided he avoids the Ohio climate. But who would be a politician and office seeker! Spend $50,000 for a nomination and be rewarded by the curses of his own party, and the contempt of his opponents, and find himself in the physician's hands within two months! It is not an encouraging example—but "the rascals must go."

WE HAVE nothing but good will personally for Charley Melvin, and therefore would suggest that the case of poor Hoadley should be a warning to his supposed "friends" who are pushing him forward as a candidate for the fulfillment of their own designs. Hoadley was in full vigor when he was nominated, and has thus soon been forced to flee the State to save his health. Charley is already an invalid and his health requires constant attention; it may be irreparably ruined if he remains in the field as a candidate. We would recommend that he withdraw and let the man who is to fill the office as a deputy in case of his election take the head of the ticket squarely and bravely and stand upon his own merits. It would be infinitely more honorable for the expectant deputy, and more satisfactory to the party—and, in addition, would save Charley a heap of unnecessary trouble.

THE democracy of the legislature held a caucus Tuesday evening on the question of adjournment. A few sensible and independent members were in favor of adjourning and gave some very plain talk. When, after a long discussion, the vote was taken, only 19 of the 97 present dared to vote for adjournment, which means that the session is to continue indefinitely at an expense to the State of $3,000 per day. Those who hope to make the people believe that the republicans are in any way responsible for the egregious blunder of the extra session and the enormous expense must have as poor an opinion of their intelligence as the member who asserted that one-fourth of the people did not know what an apportionment was. The republicans of the senate and house will not be forced to agree to what they consider an unfair and unconstitutional apportionment and have been ready to adjourn two months ago. The democrats were willing to adjourn at the end of the regular session, *when they could no longer draw pay.* At the extra session they can draw pay for every day they may remain in session. They know now as they did weeks ago that it was useless to think of passing any more apportionment bills, yet they insist upon remaining in session regardless of the demands of the people or the rights of taxpayers. The people are not fools. They know that the extra session is wholly a democratic scheme, and the democratic party through its leaders and representatives are wholly responsible for the disgraceful and useless expense.

CHARLES B. WOLFE insists that he is "out of politics" but proposes to vote the democratic ticket this time. Nobody will object to it, so he ought to be able to control his own vote, although some people doubt it.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

Our Special Correspondent Gives His Observations Upon What He Saw Between Chicago and San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 20, 1883.

EDITOR MINER:—The 622 miles from Denver to Ogden are made over the Union Pacific in 30 hours. The journey is begun at an altitude of 5293 feet and ends at 4294 feet above tide. The highest altitude reached between these points is at Sherman, and is 8235 feet above the ocean. At this place the Union Pacific railroad company has erected—It is said at a cost of $65,000—a monument to the memory of Oakes Ames. By moonlight, it has the appearance of a hay stack, and I suspect it looks a little better by daylight, at least to men of ordinary appreciation of the "eternal fitness of things." Oakes Ames was good at strategems and spoils, but these are not qualities that entitle men to monuments.

Cheyenne, the capitol of Wyoming Territory, is a charming city; set on a hill—(plain) 6238 feet above the ocean—and is said to possess more wealth than the same population in any city, whether on high or low land, between the oceans. This may after all be a boast, but since it was said to me by no less a person than its Secretary of State, Mr. Morgan, it can do no harm to repeat it. At this place the passenger gets the best meal he will find at any eating house on the Union Pacific road, and all for 75 cents. Here center mainly the vast mineral interests of the young territory, and the "cattle rancher" here turns in for his holiday, and turns out his herds to the tender mercy of the shipper for the Atlantic States.

The southeastern half of Wyoming is of a very rich soil, and for pasturage is equal to TEXAS, but as the train bears us westward and before reaching Utah Territory we strike into the endless fields and plains of sage bush, and we long for trees and green grass and hills, and the "brooks that make the meadows green" all in vain. It is claimed that everywhere there seems to be little else than sage brush, that cattle flourish and fatten, for the little grass there is is as rich in nutriment as oats or even wheat. Cheyenne and Laramie are watered by irrigation, the former drawing its waters from a small lake, which is itself fed by streams from the mountains fifty miles away. The latter is supplied by pure spring water from the foot hills only three miles from and 150 feet above the city. Both cities are active, and I believe, destined to grow into large commercial centres. The journey through Wyoming, if made in the day time, is exceedingly pleasant. Unlike much of the country both east and west of it the scenery is constantly changing, and between the two cities named everywhere picturesque. Granite boulders rise here and there out of the rich soil high enough for monuments and often broad enough for a fortress. Much of it is of poor quality, and the rains and winds and time have transformed the majestic to the fantastic, while others of a firmer mould stand forever a challenge to time and change. Then the arch prairie is rolling and is traversed by gently sloping hills, and the streams winding for miles and miles along valleys that are carved out of the dead level as if on purpose to break the dreary sameness that tires the eye and makes homesick the heart. The rock formation is almost entirely composed of quarts, feldspar and mica, and so combined as to make every conceivable variety of granite. On the highest little traversed by the Union Pacific the feldspar predominates, giving the rock a reddish hue. But there is enough of every color and quality to supply all the States and Territories with granite for ages to come.

Soon after leaving Wyoming Territory we enter Echo Canon. If the traveler has become weary of prairies and pastures and a thousand cattle on one hill, all grounds of complaint must vanish now as he descends into Echo Canon. Every curve of the road here opens to the view sights so strange, weird and wonderful that language utterly fails to tell their marvels. Old decayed looking rocks of a gray yellowish hue, rise as we descend until soon they stand frowning down upon us from a height of more than two thousand feet. Here and there great holes peer out from the huge rock battlements, looking as if chiseled by ghostly fingers, whose owners, afraid of the light of day, had gone to the inner caverns to wait and watch while the world goes by—on wheels. As the lordly procession seems to sweep by us, at a speed of forty miles an hour it looks as if all the steeples and towers and palaces and castles and capitols of all the kingdoms of the earth were out on a "double quick," headed for the Atlantic. As we descend deeper into the Canon wonder follows wonder in such rapid succession that magic seems to have usurped matter, and the ideal annihilated the real. The walls of rock mount higher and stand more perpendicular, the lines and seams and furrows grow deeper, and the turrets rise above foundation and buttress more stately, battlements broaden, ramparts rise and on their heights, Knights and Roman Sentinels, armed cap a pie, guard the pass in front and the plains behind. The scene changes again, and there leaps into the light a Colossus mighty as the mountain from whence he sprung, and looking defiance, leans out upon his tower, ready to drop upon our puny train—of two engines and twenty cars—and annihilate its puny tenants. At the instant we round a twenty-degree curve—to dodge a mountain standing square in our front—and are out of his sight and in full view of Forty Thieves standing gaunt and grim and bent on spoils, but they are too bulky to "get on board," and on we go "by the right flank face" into the jaws of Fifteen Giants—in a jungle—not one of whom moves a muscle, though their pedestal dances a jig to the rear, and we go on to catch a glimpse of the "Monk" just outside of his monastery. He stands in the attitude of worship with head bowed and cowl pitched to the front, with dark gray robes flowing down full fifty feet from his shoulders and resting on an altar of gray granite broad enough and strong enough for the whole temple and the walls round about Jerusalem to stand upon with room to spare. I have no doubt he is "well fixed," and that the tourist of the twentieth century will see him if he looks out of the right hand side of his car going west. His audience is the rocks and mountains, and if they don't fall on the fellow who painted "smoke Seal of North Carolina" upon the base of the "Palace of the Gods:" near at hand, the same congregation will be there then. What a graceless scoundrel he must be who will climb up the batteries of such an awe-inspiring achievement in the reim of nature, and there paint, in vulgar yellow, an advertisement that language utterly fails to describe. Such a fellow deserves to be hurled from the battlements, looking as if chiseled by ghostly fingers, whose owners, afraid of the light of day, had gone to the inner caverns to wait and watch while the world goes by—on wheels. As the lordly procession seems to sweep by us, at a speed of forty miles an hour it looks as if all the steeples and towers and palaces and castles and capitols of all the kingdoms of the earth were out on a "double quick," headed for the Atlantic. 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PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Paragraphs, State and National, Collated From Our Exchanges.

SENATOR ALDREW will take no pay for his services during the extra session.

THE New Hampshire legislature has passed a compulsory educational act.

PUBLIC debt reduced $4,000,000 during the month of August. The republican party must go!

OSCAR WILDE should try his hand on patent medicine advertisements before writing another play.

THE public debt was reduced $6,000,000 during August, and yet the democrats say the republicans must go.

BOSTON has more taxable property than the entire State of Missouri, or else the assessors and tax-payers in Missouri do some tall lying.

"CINCINNATI," observes the "All Sorts" philosopher of the Boston *Post*, "is a great place for foods." Right. George Hundley lives there.

"ANYTHING to beat Allison," is the cry of the Iowa democrats and greenbackers. Up to the present time, however, they haven't found anything.

BEAUREGARD, of Kentucky, has withdrawn from the speakership race, but Sunset Cox proposes to wait and see how it feels to be kicked off the track.

EX CONGRESSMAN STARKEY, of Illinois, would like to have the democrats nominate him for governor of that State. He probably wants to find out just how dead he really is.

JEFFERSON was the champion absentee president. He was away from Washington 768 days in eight years. Monroe is next with 708 days in eight years. John Quincy Adams was absent 722 days in four years, and Washington 181 days in eight years.

LEGAL.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF ALIAS FIERI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, and to me directed, I shall expose to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, Pa., on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m.

All the defendant's interest in and to all that certain piece of land situated in the township of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of the Borough of Bradford, at the southwest corner of Kennedy and Hutchinson streets; thence westwardly along the north line of Hutchinson street 264 feet to an alley; thence northwardly along said alley 264 feet to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said Corydon street 264 feet to the west line of Kennedy street; thence southwardly along said Kennedy street 264 feet to the place of beginning, containing one acre of land, more or less, together with the improvements thereon erected, consisting of a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of JOHN M. BEAN at the suit of Bradford Board of Trade.

A. J. WILCOX, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Sept. 7, 1883.
MCELVAIN, FISH & ADAMS.

BY VIRTUE OF TWO WRITS OF FIERI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, and to me directed, I shall expose to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, Pa., on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m.

All that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 66 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 1. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 99 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 2. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 165 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 3. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 231 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 4. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 264 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 5. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 297 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 6. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 330 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 7. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 396 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 8. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 429 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 9. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 462 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 10. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 495 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 11. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 561 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 12. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 594 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 13. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 627 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 14. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 660 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 15. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 693 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 16. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 726 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 17. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 759 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 18. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 792 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 19. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 825 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 20. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 858 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 21. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 891 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 22. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 924 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 23. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 957 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 33 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 33 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1; thence south by the west line of said Village lot No. 1, 198 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the west part of Village lot No. 24. Together with the tenements and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the privileges and improvements of Kennedy street, and the free use, liberty and privilege of erecting buildings thereon, and connecting the same with the sewers and water and gas pipes of said street, and all machinery and connections for the same belonging.

Also, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Main street 990 feet west of the western corner of Kennedy street at the southeast corner of Village lot No. 1; thence west 66 feet, more or less, to a point in the center of Main and Kennedy streets; thence north by the west line of Kennedy street 198 feet, more or less, to the south line of Corydon street; thence eastwardly along said south line of Corydon street 66 feet, more or less, to the west line of Village lot No. 1;

McKean County Democrat.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 7, 1892.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Your paper shows the time to which you have paid. Should you find your paper changed, it will be a receipt as well as the new one. Should your paper stopped, your arrearages are due. You will confer a favor by calling at the office where you take it from and paying up. Keep the paper regularly. Let us know if you move. Should your paper fail to reach you regularly every week, don't blame us with the mails when not responsible.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

School opened on Monday.

The Smethport Cornet Band shows marked improvement in its playing.

Guilford's mill was shut down yesterday to make necessary repairs to the engine.

P. O. Richmond is the man you want to lodge now. He has the county tax duplicate.

When we have gas it is to be hoped the borough fathers will let us have plenty of street lamps.

Some of the old soldiers were quite tired when they returned from the campfire at Eldred last evening.

The hose company's quarters have been made elegant and attractive under the manipulations of the paper hanger.

The only ones who are "kicking" against the gas company's enterprise are the coal dealers, and they are not very unhappy.

Within thirty or forty days the citizens of Smethport will enjoy the long deferred privilege of having gas for lights and fuel.

How quick a few words of criticism of a foolish or improper action on the part of an individual or association in the local paper is noticed.

A disabled engine was the cause of the detention of the morning train at the depot yesterday and a general disarrangement of trains during the day.

The people of a small town are as a rule as well behaved and moral as those of cities, but in small towns the neighbors are too well acquainted and give more attention to each other's errors and foibles.

We are requested by Mr. and Mrs. Masser to express their heartfelt thanks to those kind friends who gave so many beautiful floral tokens of sympathy on the occasion of the death and burial of their little babe, Edith.

Postal notes are now on sale at all money order offices. If every one of our delinquent subscribers will buy one of the denomination of $1·50 and send it to us on account we can pay all our debts and won't owe a man a dollar. Try it.

The G. A. R. Post of this borough took the train for Eldred yesterday morning accompanied by the rattle of the drum and the blare of the trumpet. They were going to the front, but were to encounter nothing more deadly than missiles of baked beans and broadsides of beer.

Postmaster Sprague is a republican, and naturally favors the candidacy of Mr. Shoemaker, as he would that of any other republican nominated. But the correspondent of the *Mail* is "away off" when he attributes to him any extraordinary interest in the present campaign. He is not chairman of the county committee this year and has enough private business to occupy all his attention.

It would be a good idea for the Bradford *Mail* to secure a correspondent from Smethport who can distinguish the difference between neighborhood gossip and news, write facts instead of his own imaginings, and avoid uncalled for slurs upon the character of his own town and its citizens. The latest employe in that capacity, "B. B." seems to signally fail in any and all the above requisites.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Hon. David Sterrett returned from Harrisburg Saturday.

Hon. A. G. Olmsted, president judge of this district, was in town on Wednesday.

Judge Williams expects to be in attendance at the term of court held the second week of October.

Nelson Holmes, of Corydon township, ship, a never-fail-to-pay-his-subscription-promptly subscriber to the MINER, was in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Post, of Bradford, are registered at the Grand Central. They have recently returned from an extended and enjoyable trip to the far west.

C. C. Melvin, democratic candidate for county treasurer, has returned from Mt. St. Clemens, Mich. He tells us his trip did him no good and he has little faith in the healing properties of the famous waters.

John Chapman, of Bradford, will tell the good people of Eldred next Saturday evening what he knows about "Whiskey vs. Temperance." John is not a reformed or nareformed drunkard, and must of necessity draw his conclusions from observation.

A. D. Gould, editor of the Eldred *Eagle*, has made a valuable acquisition to his establishment. The Utica *Tribune* thus announces the fact: "On Tuesday evening, Sept. 6th, A. D. Gould, proprietor of the Eldred, Pa., *Eagle*, will be united in marriage with Miss Emma Schrab, late teacher in the Lansing St. school. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. Chas. Gardner, at the residence of the bride's grandmother on Bleecker street. We wish our brother in the editorial chair all the happiness to which he and his pretty and talented bride are entitled."

The Borough School.

Monday was generally observed in all this section of the State by the opening of the public schools. The schools of this borough opened with three departments in complete working order. Prof. Yeats, the principal and teacher of the higher department, is a teacher of ripe experience. He is a graduate of the Free Church Training College of Edinborough, Scotland. He comes to us highly recommended and with 25 years experience in the training of pupils, and it is hoped will place our borough school where it ought to be—among the first and best in the county. Miss Cora E. Weatherby, of the intermediate department, is a graduate of the Fredonia Normal School, which has the reputation of graduating the best grade of teachers of any school of its class. Miss M. M. Barbour, teacher of the primary department, is a graduate of the Elmira Female College, and has many years experience. She has had charge of this department in our school a number of terms and has heretofore given uniform satisfaction. There have been some needed changes made in the interior arrangement of the building which will prove of benefit. Never have the schools been better equipped, and if the teachers are properly supported by the directors and parents there is no reason why the Smethport schools should not be the best in the county.

Hon. A. G. Olmsted, president judge of this district, was in town on Wednesday, and granted a number of the petitions for tavern licenses in the Judicial districts and filed the same in the Prothonotary's office. There need, therefore, be no more worry about that matter. We now have an upright and able judge, and the gentlemen who have been waiting for lightning to strike them in the shape of an appointment as judge may as well look for some other opening.

Church Dedication at Kane.

The Swedish Evangelical Lutheran Church of Kanesholm, P., situated in the Swedish settlement about four miles east of Kane will be dedicated Sunday afternoon, September 9th, at 2 o'clock. The Revs. C. O. Hultgren, of Jamestown, C. A. Johnson, of Chandler's Valley, G. Nilsenius, of Mayville, W. G. Johnson, of Warren, Pa., and J. A. Rinald, of Sheffield, will assist P. A. Bergqvist, the pastor of the Church, on this occasion. All are cordially invited.

Return Game of The Pets.

The Bradford fats do not propose to allow the Smethports to rest easy upon the laurels won at the game in Bradford last week, and will give them another whirl next Monday afternoon on the grounds in this borough. It will be no doubt one of the most amusing games of the season and will be honored by a large and appreciative audience. The Bradford weighty men are coming over to win if possible, and it behooves their Smethport antagonists to prepare for a close contest.

Church Services.

Rev. O. S. Chamberlayne, Presiding Elder of Olean District, will preach at the M. E. Church at 7:30 next Sunday evening. Morning service as usual.

Go to the M. E. Church a half hour earlier next Sunday evening, 7:30 instead of 8 o'clock.

Services will be held at St. Luke's church next Sunday at 8 a. m. (Holy Communion), 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Rev. Gates, pastor of the Baptist church of this borough, will preach at Farmers Valley next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Great Forepaugh.

Forepaugh, the great showman, did not belie his reputation or promises in the performance at Bradford on Tuesday. The day was propitious and the crowd immense. The mammoth tent was filled both at the afternoon and evening performance, and everything that was down on the bills was given with scrupulous exactness. How many people there were in attendance we dare not guess, but are quite sure there were 10,000 babes in arms and clinging to the maternal and paternal skirts. It was a great day for little and big children.

The Best is Always the Cheapest.

So says J. G. Habernigg, the popular merchant tailor of Bradford, in his advertisement in another column. And he tells a simple truth. It always pays to get your clothes made by a first-class, reliable merchant tailor. You are sure to get good material, a good fit and good work, and though they may cost you more money than cheap clothes that are made up in wholesale lots they will be found cheaper in the end. They will wear three times as long, will always look well until they are worn out, and will neither shrink or stretch out of shape. Mr. Habernigg will be in Smethport in a few days with a full line of samples. Wait for him and give him an order.

Important to Teachers.

By a recent act of the legislature the Permanent Certificate Committee appointed at the annual sessions of county institutes are authorized to examine all applicants for permanent certificates as teachers in the common schools. All such examinations shall be written questions and answers, and in case the examination of the committee, the list of questions and answers, with all other papers accompanying the application, shall be forwarded to the department of Public Instruction, and if approved by the Superintendent of Public Instruction, he shall issue and forward to the applicant a permanent certificate in accordance with the recommendation made by the committee as now required by law. The question shall be answered immediately, and in the presence of the committee.—Ex.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

A convention of the McKean County Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Smethport on the 26th and 27th of September, beginning at 2 p. m. the 26th. County superintendents will be expected to give reports of the work done in their respective departments. To local unions and Christian women where there should be unions we say: Dear sisters, will we not with renewed faith and zeal put forth earnest efforts in this work "for God and home and native land," during these intervening weeks? Let every line of our work be lengthened and strengthened, that as we gather at our coming convention we come "bringing our sheaves with us," and pray that the gathering be a blessing not only to all who attend, but the whole of McKean county. Local unions are expected each to send three delegates, and pastors of churches where there is no W. C. T. U. are earnestly invited to send the same number. Miss Narcissa E. White, of Mercer county, Pa., will lecture on the evening of the 26th.

MRS. O. A. HOTCHKISS, Pres.
MRS. J. G. STRONG, Cor. Sec.

Olean District Conference.

The Olean District Conference will meet at the M. E. Church, Smethport, Pa., on September 10th, 11th and 12th, 1892. The following is the programme of exercises:

Monday evening, 7:30—Preaching by Rev. Mr. Adams, of Olean.

Tuesday, 8:30 a. m.—Prayer services, conducted by Rev. J. Wootton. 9 a. m.—Business session. 10 a. m.—Paper, "How shall we protect the Sabbath?" by Rev. C. G. Stevens. Review of Hitchcock's "Theanthropic Ubiquity," by Rev. A. Sutherland. 12, m.—Adjournment. 1:30, p. m.—Class exercise in the Discipline, by Rev. D. W. C. Huntington. Paper, "Church Polity," by Rev. O. S. Chamberlayne. Discussion, "Is any change needed in the time limit?" opened by Rev. W. Bradley. 7:30, p. m.—Gospel service and sacrament of the Lord's Supper, in charge of Rev. O. S. Chamberlayne.

Tuesday, 8:30, a. m.—Prayer services, conducted by Rev. J. A. Smith. 9, a. m.—Business session. 10, a. m.—Paper, "Probation, its character and duration," by Rev. O. M. Leggett. Paper, "Ministerial candidating in the Methodist Episcopal Church," by Rev. J. W. Wright. Question Drawer—Rev. J. A. Copeland.

The sessions of the Conference are to be public, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to be present and listen to the sermons and discussions of the leading questions of the day in Methodism.

The Whitney house attended the parade of the Warren firemen, taking with them Bradford's new band, which, by the way is one of the finest musical organizations in this part of the State.

I would like you to explain to me if you can who the French Nobleman is whose death the *Democrat* of your place mentions editorially last week, and also what the proper pronounciation of his name is.

Mr. Melvin has not yet officially notified the democratic county committee that he would accept the nomination for treasurer. Perhaps this will be embodied in the next quarterly statement of First National Bank as required by law.

Judge Ward wants it understood that he is no less a republican now than before the county convention. The Judge has always been near right and there is no danger of his going astray in his old days. He will support the regular ticket from top to bottom.

For trespassing on a man's garden, the use of which the circus wanted, Adam Forepaugh, proprietor, was arrested on a capias and brought before the city recorder. After some little legal skirmishing, Forepaugh gave bail in the sum of two hundred dollars for further appearance to-day, (Thursday.)

Ed. Bowen's reason for wanting to see Charlie Melvin elected county treasurer is because he is and has been so generous in assisting the poor and in building up the city, and rendering its prosperity permanent. Now let us see, isn't it possible there may be a mistake here, and that Ed. means something else?

Patsey Fragher, so well known all through McKean county as the proprietor of the little cigar store, will have to relinquish that title, he having taken the store on the corner of Main and Pine streets formerly occupied by a millinery and white goods store. The store is not little, nor is the stock of new goods Patsey has put in by any means a small one.

Collector W. W. Brown and family have returned from their western visit, having made the remarkable journey of something over ten thousand miles in thirty days. They are all looking and feeling well, and have nothing to regret in connection with their trip only the lack of time to have extended it much further.

"A Government House," the conception of Messrs. Baker & Farron amused the theatre going people at Wagner's last Monday evening, and "A Bunch of Keys," kept the house in a roar of delight on Wednesday evening. Messrs. Wagner & Reis are certainly starting out well in catering to the tastes of their patrons in the way of amusement.

The stockholders of the alleged furniture company held a meeting last week at the council rooms on Pine street and did what they have been doing for some time past—heard the reading of the minutes of the last meeting and adjourned. If anybody tells you that the furniture factory is running, you might, with great propriety intimate that you thought he was mistaken.

On Tuesday last the R. & P. gave an excursion to a large number of invited guests on the occasion of the opening of their road to Punxsutawney. This is fast becoming the great oil country road, and will in time be the principal north and south thoroughfare of this section of the Union. It is a curious fact that no railroad of any great trade has heretofore been built on a north and south line, the great trunks all running east and west.

Among the Smethport visitors to the city on circus day I recognized the faces of Hon. Henry Hamlin, D. R. Hamlin, Esq., L. O. Chadwick, W. F. Peck, Miss Dora Beckwith, Mrs. Alice Wouters, Mrs. Warley Gifford, W. H. Wettenhall, Sam. McClure, T. F. Richmond, Esq., George Brownell, and our old and convivial friend "Hawk Eye." There may be a good many whom I have overlooked in this mention but they have slipped my memory.

I am sorry to learn that some of the "rigidly righteous" people of your very exemplary borough have taken exception to the mention I made some time since of a picture I had seen of one of your townswomen. I certainly had no intention of offending even the most fastidious, and in the future shall refrain from recording the shameful acts of your shameless women when they come to the city, but I might bring blushes to the faces of some who are not used to the current news as it exists.

Forepaugh's circus was a success. It drew from the surrounding country the biggest crowd of people that have assembled in Bradford for years perhaps and all to see some the sights and hear the same jokes that have been cracked before circus audiences ever since civilization began, as far as we know or care. But it was a success as far as the proprietor was concerned at least, for thousands upon thousands went up to the grounds and contributed their half dollars toward the support of this great novel circus and menagerie.

As time goes on the little enthusiasm which was manifested over the nomination of C. C. Melvin for county treasurer grows weaker instead of stronger. One law firm in this city, and the strongest democratic law firm, by the way, in the county, are outspoken in their opposition to him, and when these men have opposed a democrat in time past, he has never been elected. The support of Melvin, that is the major portion of his support, must come from the old residents, and unfortunately for Charley and for them they are in the minority.

I was out yesterday and witnessed a test of the new explosive recently invented by Dempsey and Callahan, of the Rock Glycerine Company, and its power is something simply appalling. With a charge in a tin case eight inches long and an inch in diameter I saw a rock that would weigh at least ten tons, blown into fragment, any of which could readily be picked up in one hand. A good feature of this new compound is that it makes no noise, scarcely, and like glycerine blows in all directions, downward as well as upward. Its utility in railroad grading can readily be seen.

The town is overrun with that abominable and annoying class of skinners usually called street salesmen. Why it is that the city authorities, for a pittance, will allow the community to be continually annoyed by this class of pests is more than I am able to determine at present, and another thing I don't know is, why they can always find audiences enough to buy their worthless nostrums, when the city is full of honest and competent doctors and druggists. It can only be accounted for on the ground of the strong desire that exists naturally in the American breast to be humbugged.

1868.

Bradford, Pa., Sept. 7, 1892.

Largest Stock

Clothing, Hats—Greenewalds', opposite the Riddell House, Bradford, Pa.

The Treaty of Peace.

On the fourth day of July, 1776, the declaration of independence was passed by the continental congress. This event prefigured our nationality. After a bloody and eventful struggle of nearly eight years the flat of independence was triumphantly gained and and we became a nation among the sovereign powers of the earth. On the third day of September, 1783, the final treaty with Great Britain, acknowledging the sovereignty and independence of the United States, as set forth in their declaration, was signed on the part of Great Britain at Paris by David Hartly and on that of the United State by Benj. Franklin, John Adams and John Jay. Our independence and sovereignty as a people really dates from the time we became separated from all foreign powers. And we are now substantially starting on the second century of our national existence and prosperity.

Boy's and Children's

Clothing. Largest assortment. Lowest prices—Greenewalds', 124 Main st., Bradford, Pa.

Blow Them Out.

Messrs. Orviatt & Reynolds are agents for the Lightning Compound for removing stumps or rocks or any other unwieldly obstruction. It is claimed that it will do the work at half the expense of ordinary means. They have the agency for Keating, Eldred, Corea and Liberty townships, and any parties having in hand the difficult task of removing obstinate stumps and rocks will do well to address the agents at this place and give the compound a trial. See their advertisement in another column.

NEKWEAR and Furnishing Goods—Greatest Variety—Greenewalds', Largest Clothiers and Hatters. Opposite Riddell House, Bradford, Pa.

The Never-Ending Story.

The Sheriff again monopolizes much of our space this week with his never to be concluded story. On account of the difficulty in getting together the descriptive portions of his story the matter for this week's installment was not all ready for the printers until late to-day, and he it must be published this week in order to be a success we are obliged to hold over the publication of the paper several hours beyond the usual time.

BOYS SUITS—Greenewalds', Bradford.

LAST Friday all the personal, real and mixed property, franchises and rights of the Erie canal company between Erie and Pittsburg were sold at sheriff's sale, at the suit of Prescott Metcalf. The property was bid in by the plaintiff's attorney. The plaintiff fixes the value of the property at $1,000,000. The defendants have sold all the land traversed by the canal to adjacent property holders, except about five miles. The plaintiff contends that these purchases are void. It is understood that writs of ejectment will be issued at once by the new owners to oust the occupants under the canal company's deeds.

FALL OVERCOATS—Greenewalds', Bradford.

CHILDREN'S SUITS—At Greenewalds', Bradford, Pa.

FALL CLOTHING—Greenewalds', Bradford.

Diabetes.

Are you troubled with Thirst, Excessive and Frequent Flow of Urine, Pains in the Loins and Back and Nervousness? These are some of the symptoms attending Diabetes and Bright's Disease. Do not hesitate, but get Parmelee's Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Kidney and Liver Cure which will not only cure you but tone up the system and prevent Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint and all kindred diseases. Only $1 for large bottles. Sold by A. B. Armstrong and E. F. Richmond & Son.

Dr. D. B. Day, Ridgway, Pa.—Send by stage ½ gro. yuss' Liver Pills, 2 doz. Cough Syrup, 2 doz. Carbolic Ointment, 2 doz. Liniment. Among all the medicines on our shelves, yours are the ones that sell.

Valentine & Sandt, Brookville, Pa.

Lost.

A pocketbook containing notes and papers of no value to any one but the owner. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at the office of Hamlin & Burdick.

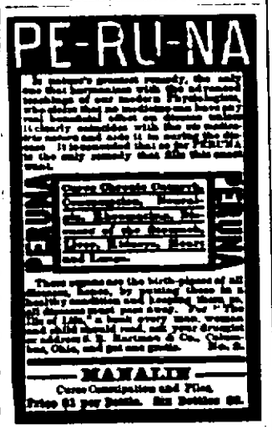
Nervousness.

The moment there is danger of impairment of the mind from excessive nervous exhaustion, or where there exists forebodings of evil, a desire for solitude, nauseating and sweltering company, vertigo and nervous debility, or when insanity has already taken place, PERUNA should be implicitly relied on. But it is never well to wait so long before treatment is commenced. The early symptoms are loss of strength, softness of the muscles, dim or weak sight, peculiar expression of the face and eyes, coated tongue, with impaired digestion; or in others certain powers only are lost, while they are otherwise enjoying comparatively good health. In all these PERUNA should at once be taken.

So many noted old rebels are hovering about the James trial in Missouri that even democratic papers say it looks like a confederate re-union. But we suppose it would be greatly hard to get any considerable number of train robbers, road agents, horse thieves and democratic editors and politicians together at the west and south-west without making it appear very much like a confederate re-union. —Phila. *Press*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PE-RU-NA

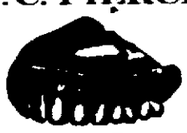


HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—Situated in Smethport borough, corner Main and Nelson streets. For further information inquire of premises of MRS. L. T. MEDDUMT.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms are moist ure, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and around the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very severe, results may follow. "WAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scaled Head, Erysipelas, Chafed Hands, Blotches, all scaly, scrofulous skin diseases. Sent by mail for 50 cents; 3 boxes, $1.25, in stamps. Address DR. WAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

F. C. PIERCE,



Surgeon Dentist,

SMETHPORT, PA.

OFFICE—Over L. W. Mason's Hardware Store, Main Street.

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. 20tf.

EVERYBODY GOES TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked,

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will still pay the highest price for

VEAL AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. P. ROONEY.

H. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods SILVERWARE, Cutlery, Lamps, Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware House. The choicest brands and highest grades of wood and iron constantly on hand. Prices as low as the lowest for same quality of goods. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

Call This Call Is Free

DR. POUNDER'S

ASPARGO

OR COMPOUND EXTRACT OF

ASPARAGUS,

Has been prescribed by leading physicians a sure cure for diseases of the

Bladder, Kidneys, Urinary Organs

PAIN IN THE BACK.

In a symptomatic sense nervous trouble of the kidneys or lumbar trouble. When nature warns you by a pain in the back, unsteady a dull heavy or a severe boring and sharp pain, that second element unendurable, or a constant boring-down pain, and you are restless and nervous, with sense of loss dyspeptic, you should be prompt in selecting a remedy.

Aspargo

Promptly cures these distressing complaints.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Price $1, or 6 bottles for $5. Sent, to any address in the United States, free of expenses, on receipt of cash or P. O. order.

Dr. Pounder Family Medicine Co.,

48 S. Second Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

LIGHTNING COMPOUND

—FOR—

REMOVING STUMPS OR ROCKS

Will remove them at half the expense of ordinary means. We have the agency for the Townships of

Keating, Eldred, Corea and Liberty.

Orders promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

OVIATT & REYNOLDS,

AGENTS.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 6, 1892.

THOS. R. FRISBEE,

General Dealer in

DRY - GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes,

Flour, Feed, Lumber & Shingles

CORYDON, McKean Co., Pa.

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING !

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet !

All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

NEW

Meat and Vegetable

MARKET !

Having recently opened a meat and Vegetable market in

SMETHPORT!

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., always on hand.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

Highest market price paid for Hides.

G. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

JEWELRY

of all descriptions.

SILVER-WARE

The Best Made.

POCKET CUTLERY

TOYS,

A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES

And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any REGULAR DEALERS Prices.

I will match the

'ROCKFORD'

Watches against the world for time and money.

All kinds of

REPAIRING

a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us.

M. L. Armstrong,

MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

Farm for Sale.

Being of the estate of Thomas Hall, deceased, the undersigned, executor of said estate, will sell at public sale, on the premises, in Corydon township, McKean county, Pa., on Saturday, September 17th, 1892, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, viz: [illegible] Apply to

JOHN HALL, Executor.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 6, 1892.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FALL STYLES FALL STYLES

GREENEWALDS'

124 Main Street, Bradford, Penn'a.

GREENEWALDS'

MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS

GREENEWALDS'

Men's Dress Suits

GREENEWALDS'

MEN'S WORKING SUITS

GREENEWALDS'

BOYS AND CHILDREN'S SUITS

GREENEWALDS'

FINE FURNISHING GOODS

GREENEWALDS'

Hats—SOFT AND STIFF—Hats

GREENEWALDS'

OVERCOATS—FALL—OVERCOATS

GREENEWALDS'

LARGEST STOCK! LOWEST PRICES!

GREENEWALDS'

No Misrepresentations!

Money Refunded!

GREENEWALDS',

124 Main Street, Opposite Riddell House,

BRADFORD, PA.

FALL STYLES. FALL STYLES.

THE BEST

IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END.

THE LARGEST and FINEST

STOCK OF GOODS

Ever Brought to Bradford by Myself or Any Other Merchant has Just Been Received and Opened.

No Garment Permitted to be Taken Away Unless it is Perfect in all Respects.

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS!

J. G. HABERNIGG,

THE FASHIONABLE MERCHANT TAILOR.

No. 8 Washington St., BRADFORD, PA.

D. C. YOUNG is clearing his shelves of his present stock at

REDUCED PRICES

to make room for

FALL and WINTER TRADE.

As soon as his new stock is received he will announce the fact in these columns, but now is the time to get bargains.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. F. Richmond & Son,

Druggists and Pharmacists,

No. 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES.

School Books, Blank Books.

Stationery,

Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG and BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

W. T. CALLAR,

—DEALER IN—

DRUGS & MEDICINES!

TOILET ARTICLES,

Stationery, Etc., Etc.

—ALSO, PURE—

Wines & Liquors.

General Insurance Agency.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

W. T. CALLAR,
SMETHPORT, PA

C. V. GILLIS,

dealer in

Drugs and Medicines

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE PA.

Picture Frames of all Kinds.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

SMETHPORT, PA.

COPYING AND ENLARGING

A Specialty.

Landscaping and Viewing

Of all descriptions promptly attended to.

BERGSTRESSER'S.

W. W. RUSS. E. W. RUSS.

W. W. RUSS & SON,

Dealers in

FURNITURE,

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

Repairing and Upholstering Done.

No. 45 Main Street,

BRADFORD, PENN'A.

☞ We guarantee that parties wishing furniture can do as well with us as any house in Buffalo or any other city.

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an original new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls intrusted to their care.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall st., N. Y.

MASONIC HALL

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on Hand.

Friends and patrons are invited to

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE. Kidney-Wort at once, using as directed. It will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action. For complaints peculiar to

Ladies, as pain, weak or painful back, it will act promptly and safely.

Either disease, inactivity, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy sediment, and dull dragging pain, all soon yield to this remedy. Thousands of cases of the worst forms have been cured. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

MILK! MILK! MILK!

The undersigned has pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that his arrangements are finally completed, and that on Monday, February 4, he will establish a

NEW MILK ROUTE!

Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.

At 6 Cents a Quart

until Spring, when the price will be reduced. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Ramer.

Smethport, Pa., Jan'y 8, 1886-tf.

J. C. HAMLIN,

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,

SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

☞ Customers say that J. C. Hamlin sells goods so low, that they can get them in any other store in the county.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

BROWNELL BROS

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Groceries,
Provisions, etc.

AGENT FOR THE

White Sewing Machines

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

February 8, 1886. y-ly

FINE MILLINERY.

SPLENDID

Spring and Summer Styles

Fine Ruchings Yellings, Knitting Silks, Worsteds & Notions.

All orders personally or by mail will receive prompt and careful attention. Prices warranted to please.

Miss E. CARSON,

In Kittredge Block Smethport, Pa.

WHY DO YOU

Go away from home to

BUY HARNESS GOODS

when you can get

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

We employ none but

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN,

And our work is WARRANTED to be of the most durable kind.

These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Homlogh and Oak tanned leather.

CALL AT OUR SHOP and we will convince you that these statements are honest by your liberal patronage.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa. April 28, 1885.

The Greatest Blood Purifier

RHEUMATIC CURED. SCROFULA CURED.

Manufactured by RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., 1 Plymouth Ave. Rochester, N. Y.

TORPEDOES!

THE

ROCK GLYCERINE COMP'Y

Have come to stay, notwithstanding the Monopoly has assured the world that all competitors should be driven out of the field.

They Never Have and Will Not be Undersold.

They manufacture their own stock and it is

THE PUREST GLYCERINE IN THE FIELD.

They have the most experienced shooters in the business, and there is no shell that can compare with those they use

STOCK, SHELLS, CANS AND MEN Always on Hand.

Sign of the

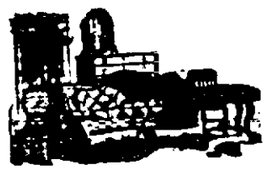
BIG SHELL,

R. A. DEMPSEY, AGENT,

No. 12 Chambers street,

BRADFORD, - - PA

Palace Furniture Emporium!



The Largest Store in Pensylvannia!

BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

MOST COMPLETE STOCK;

LOWEST CASH PRICES,

—AT—

FREEMAN & DREW'S

PALACE FURNITURE EMPORIUM,

No. 93 Main Street, - - - BRADFORD, PA.

JOHN DIGEL'S MARBLE WORKS.

Monumental and Mantel Designs

EXECUTED IN THE BEST STYLE FROM EITHER

MARBLE OR SLATE.

Water Street - - - - - - , Smethport, Pa.

H. W. RUBIN,

DEALER IN

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.

Having completed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all of such work on buildings to the trade. All work warranted. I have also on hand a fine assortment of

Clothing, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Main Street, SMETHPORT, PA.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

LIVERY AND Exchange Stables

At The Bennett House Barn.

G. R. & C. H. MOORE, Proprietors.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

GOOD HORSES AND STYLISH RIGS

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

New Carriage Shop

IN SMETHPORT.

CONKLIN WAGONS,
COURTLAND PLATFORMS,
ROAD WAGONS,
CARRIAGES,
AND SLEIGHS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Also, but good material used. All work warranted, and prices reasonable. Give me a call and you will go away well pleased.

SHOP ON MECHANIC STREET.

W. H. Wetmore.

Smethport, March 30, 1885-tf.

Smethport SASH FACTORY.

Near the McKean & Buffalo Depot.

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Matching, Mouldings, Brackets, Planing, Turning, Etc.,

On Hand and Furnished at Short Notice.

J. C. Strong, Prop'r.

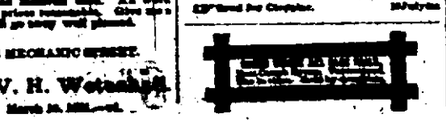
HOW MANY MILES DO YOU DRIVE THE ODOMETER WILL TELL.

This instrument is no larger than a watch. It tells the exact number of miles driven to the tenth part of a mile, and is always right. Can be worn and used daily. Always in order. Is invaluable to every one having occasion to notify or report to the public. Physicians, Clergymen, Salesmen, Farmers, Surveyors, Insurance Agents, Lumbermen, Peddlers, Drovers, Photographers, Bankers, Detectives, Builders, Hackmen, Etc. Sent by mail on receipt of price, $2.00. Our name and address on every Odometer. Where ordered give diameter of the wheel. Send by mail or express at risk of purchaser. Agents wanted.

McCORKELL ODOMETER CO.,

2 North La Salle St., Chicago.

☞ Send for Circular. 10-6-1y-n



...LITIS. NO COUGHS. NO BOILING. NO SCALDING. NO LABOR.

...y's Soap

Save your Health,
Save your time,
Save your patience,
By using this Soap.
No unpleasant odor,
No sickness as
the result of a hard
day's wash.
No hot water,
No by wash boiler,
but clothes sleep and
white and as fragrant as new mown hay.
TRY IT.

smoothness, it will greatly assist in giving your clothes a Polished look. Remember this Soap is cheaper than any other in the market, and yet does all we claim for it.

☞ Wash-day has no terrors for the household where DAY'S SOAP is used, no unpleasant and sickening odors to fill your houses, no laborious rubbing on the wash-board, while the washing can be done in one half the time necessary by following the old worn-out method.

MADAM—for it is to the ladies we desire to speak more especially—you are the interested person in this matter; you it is that suffers the ills arising from the wash-tub and its heavy cares; you it is to whom the perplexities and responsibilities of the household rightfully belong, and you it is that should interest yourself in a trial of the qualities of this soap, that has always proven itself to be a boon of salvation

TO SUFFERING HUMANITY.

We do not come to you with a plausible story calculated to have you try it, simply for the amount of money such a sale would bring us; we do not come to you as irresponsible parties, who have no reputation to suffer calumny, but we do present to you this brand of soap upon an absolute guarantee and recommendation of a well-known industrial establishment in Philadelphia, of sixteen years' existence. Do you suppose for a moment it would compensate us to make false statements to you and ruin our well-earned reputation? No, dear reader; what we say about DAY'S SOAP is the truth, and it is sustained by the evidences of thousands of housewives from all over the country; besides which we stand ready to endorse it all with ready cash. ☞ DAY'S SOAP is the Original and only Patented.

DAY'S SOAP

Will cleanse the Kitchen Sink and Closet.
Will cleanse the Bathroom Bowl and Clothes.
Will cleanse the Mechanic's Apron and Overalls.
Will cleanse Everything to which it is applied.

Is there not economy in this line of soap that will cleanse the clothes as well as the platters? This Soap will satisfy you. It will do just what it claims to do. Prove it. It needs no puffing.

No soda, no washing crystals, no lyes are to be used, but simply supply yourself for the next wash-day with a bar of DAY'S SOAP, then carefully read the directions and follow them to the exact letter, and if you don't say pitch out that old wash-boiler, for I am a wiser woman, you will be the first person we have yet heard of that has been disappointed.

☞ Now remember—If you don't intend to follow the directions do not try the soap at all, for unless you do this you will be disappointed, and then you will scold us and yourself as well.

The cost of one cake will convince you that it is the best and cheapest soap ever offered you, while the smiles that will encircle your brow will do justice to a golden sunset.

Have you confidence in this newspaper? If so, do you suppose the owner would allow us to swindle his readers by offering them tempting inducements? He uses it in his own home, and can certify to its merits. Now you get a cake from your grocer in time for the next wash-day, and become acquainted with its intrinsic worth.

Ask your grocer for it, and do not allow him to put you off with anything else for a substitute, for every dealer can obtain it and should he refuse you, send direct to

DAY & FRICK, Props of the Philadelphia Steam Soap Works,

1754-56-58-60-62 Howard Street, Philadelphia.

E. K. THOMPSON'S

BAROSMA BUCHU BACK-ACHE

LIVER AND KIDNEY CURE.

The peculiarity of these goods is due to their intrinsic worth, original style, and the complete satisfaction they give to the consumer. Our BAROSMA, in particular, is giving great satisfaction to the suffering public as a Liver and Kidney Cure; also, SWEET WORM POWDER is doing a great deal of good in relieving adults and children.

My DANDELION AND MANDRAKE PILLS, as a Tonic and Liver Regulator, and for Constipation, have no equal.

PREPARED AT TITUSVILLE, PA.

For Sale by Druggists.

A PRESENT OF $50.00

—TO—

Horsemen and Farmers.

CENTAURINE!

—THE GREAT—

Cleansing and Healing Compound

for all body wounds. Cures Scratches, Sore Throat, Wounds, Sores, Burns, Etc. Centaurine has had a great reputation for twenty years, during both of the Mexican and Crimean wars, and is universally used by veterinary surgeons and physicians. The above is a quick, safe and certain cure for all Cuts, Wounds, Sores, Burns, Etc. Centaurine is the best remedy for Scratches, Grease Heel, Thrush, Quitter, Foot Rot, Fistula, Poll Evil, Saddle Galls, Sore Shoulders, Sore Backs, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Sore Udders, Sore Teats, Caked Udder, Garget